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GIVE TOMORROW
A Voice
Today

VANCOURIER
To "The
Voice"



The Whisper

A Journalette of Prevenient Thought

JANUARY FEBRUARY

Valley of the Pines, Montague, Michigan, U. S. A.

1935

It is the Thought for Tomorrow
that Shapes Great Nations: not
Brute Force.

"Give Tomorrow a Voice Today."

"Prevent Rather than Cure."

"Let us shape Tomorrow's Genera-
tion rather than patch up Yesterday's
mistakes."

GIVE IT A THOUGHT

Nature produces winters as a test to the
stability of those, and that, which exist
through her food and life.

Springtime is the examination, of life or
death . . .

Every day's experience is one round of that
Jacob's ladder that reaches to our desti-
nation.

If we fail one day in shaping that round,
Tomorrow we must make two,
Or make an extra step to equal that neglect
Until after we borrow the ladder of others,
as a servant or slave.

What a wonderful work we could do, if it
were not
For the petty things that we sometimes allow
to grow
Into great proportions, when but a light
breeze of faith and determination
Would eliminate them, and waft them all
away.

The American Triad: LIBERTY ▲ EQUALITY ▲ FRATERNITY

"What is it all about?"

It is not so important what we see, but how.

In order that what we have seen may have been interpreted.

After all, what is life? It can't
be all noise, the tears of destruction,
the grinding of bearings, just as the
gnashing of teeth. What is it all
about?

We have the riveting hammers,
the clang of steel and crashing of
trees preparatory to being freighted
to cities—and why? See the remains
of the ruins of India, South America
and Mexico. See the lace-like gran-
ite. Was it to keep men active, to
record their impressions or inspira-
tions of art? Still, where are they
all? What books of nature did they
read? Were all their efforts in vain?
Or were they nearer to God, to have
left shadows of beauty in ruins
which outlived them, only to be oc-
cupied by those who knew nothing
of such splendor?

Why waste our time building gib-
bets and towers of power when but
few really profit, and hours have

been wasted—nothing to take with
us on our next Journey—nothing but
senseless dreams? A thing created
that cannot of itself create its like-
ness seems such a waste of time and
precious hours so important to a con-
demned prisoner or a patient of the
tuberculosis ward.

These are some of the things it
would behoove us to think about, so
men of Tomorrow may not waste a
lifetime to find out what it required
us to know. For it takes years to
overcome into conditions to realize
how helpless, useless nations live to
die even before they may behold.
How many men have not regretted
a successful life to find failure only?
Why not plant seeds of love, kind-
ness, charity in the garden of human
hearts? It is so easy—to find those
worthy and give them courage to be-
lieve their own heart's ambition, that
often is starved, strangled in fear,

The Whisper

VANCOURIER TO THE VOICE

An Independent, International Journelette
of Prevenient Thought

By
JOSEPH A. SADONY

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POLICY

Prevenient Education.

International and Inter-organizational Understanding and Intellectual Cooperation.

Ethical, Educational, Non-political, Non-commercial, Non-sectarian Union of Science and Religion.

JANUARY: the birth of man's new Year.
Nature sleeps, but never Nature's laws.

First, we must obey the laws of Nature in which we were placed. If not, we lose what we think we possess: our life.

They are the pages of the Book upon which is written the spiritual laws of understanding.



FEBRUARY: Nature stirs but does not waken.
Man dreams of spring, but if he will, may tend the garden of his mind.

Which plant or bulb in the human garden do you cultivate and water most?

What blossoms are most pleasing to you?

Cultivate all, until each blooms to your own satisfaction; and then you will KNOW what constitutes your creation.

that they may become great.

The old year has become a record now. What was, is now dead. Tomorrow waiting to be born to leave a mark of indentification. Then it too is over—but how grateful to the reader of Nature's book when he reads the entire story of earth, nothing omitted, nothing lost, not even the useless intentions. What a fine story to read. And still, who reads it?

If we are "about our Father's business", what holds us? Why do we wait? Must it ever be thus, that the storm of retribution tears down the weak human limbs from that tree of the human family?

Destiny's storm has been breaking off the unfit from the tree of life. Twenty years ago the flesh was destroyed through world greed and bitterness. Then the mental courage through extravagance sensuousness, drink and Godlessness, the blossom and the fruit. But those who survive, though poor and sick, shall rise up again, and further the flow-ers of Youth.

Are we not all human magnets? Some are but made of poor iron, that must be surrounded with coils of opportunity to make it attractive by a current of influence, so it may be a temporary magnet.

Some of us have been permanent magnets, but have lost part of that magnetism by living too close to other magnets, being robbed of our own, not because of the magnetism, but its shelter, the steel becoming soft, so that that magnetism could not remain there: the golden cup turned into a sponge.

A permanent magnet is a fine tempered steel: first purified, shaped by fire of experience; then heated red; next plunged into cold water. And now it is ready to receive its soul which differentiates good from bad, copper from steel. And many have been overheated by gambling, greed and selfishness, losing their temper, and with it, hope, courage, confidence, magnetism: not having that strong power of God that was symbolic by His love. The more given, the more to give, like the loaves and fishes to feed thousands, and still have the same amount left. This is illustrated by the strong magnet which can lift a single pound. There

is no limit to the smaller magnets which it can magnetize and still be able itself to lift one pound. Yet all the smaller magnets, by lifting an ounce apiece, together may lift a ton.

And how many men must go thru fire once more to be plunged in water. Then the magnetic power of confidence, hope and love applied, where many come but few are chosen, not having the faith and the patience once more to live and live right, finding a friend or two as a rejuvenation by the exchange of brotherly love and attraction. But they who do this are fitted to think of the question "What is life?", for they will come the closer to sensing "what it is all about".

DO YOU QUESTION IMMORTALITY?



If you question Immortality, or the existence of God, when did that which thinks for you come into existence? Fifty years ago? Was it an old or a new thought?

There is nothing old, neither new; for all things are eternal. You say the child was born. Then where were the parents? Did they not always live? You say you drank a glass of pure, fresh water just born out of the spring. Has that same water not been used millions of years, carrying within itself the dust of kings of thousands of years ago? Is it "new" or "old", rejuvenated or reborn?

What is birth? Was your opinion newly born? Or only an opinion gathered by your experience as a composite deduction. If so, was it newly born when it gathered from old opinion which may appear new for want of identification? Is your suit just bought new?—or the design only. The suit may be from the wool of an old ram; the new (?) design, the hash of fashions gathered from ideas forgotten, or remembered only by our great grandfather.

It may be that we will to remember how to forget, and often forget what we remember. If we intend to believe facts let us not substitute unknowingly just because they only appear new or old. Truths are facts,

which we but cover with our experiences as we see them; and what we see, condemns us or exalts us according to our accuracy of facts. We cannot hurt the truth, but only ourselves by our poor imitation of truth—which time will prove.

He who is constantly demanding proof of Immortality has wasted much time, which our greatest masters capitalized in adding to their belief in Immortality: having found more proof for, than against it.

Surely they were more wise than the one man among us, like the idle old character sitting in the Village Grocery Store telling those who will listen how the president of the United States should run his office! How would this poor old man look among the Senators, if not like the man among us who ridicules the Deity, or the Great Architect of Nature who created him only to be denied? Surely some statement of ridicule! For one who cannot count to ten, has no right to claim the problem of fractions. He who fails to answer questions correctly has no right to ridicule or challenge answers that appear self-evident, if he himself cannot answer questions of the same value. The man who has solved no problems fails to grasp answers to his questions, because his questions expect only answers he himself wishes to believe. He chooses questions that have no answers to be analyzed by our gross, finite, mortal mind. Let him who expects to question with derision, also answer with tolerance.

—GIVE IT A THOUGHT—

How many times could you not have had a good time
Had you been so determined.
Instead, you worried, or procrastinated
While opportunity slipped out of reach
until the next cycle.

When you allow yourself to become nervous,
You have deliberately through ignorance
turned open your faucet of energy.
And allowed the governor to run loose
toward self-pity.

At The Fulcrum



A PERSONAL EDITORIAL

Several of my friends and correspondents have given me evidence that they have been straining away from the fulcrum of balance in their search for truth. Moderation is as essential in spiritual affairs as in material existence.

Who shall say what truth is, save truth itself which strives to find the most perfectly tuned instrument, in order to play upon it melodies of love and truth only, not the hypnotic, primitive rhythm of a war-drum where sound alone forces one in the step of destruction, oblivion or superstitious doubt. Real truth is not that way. It is simple facts flavored with common sense and logic, easy to believe.

The greatest power is silent. The greatest man acts rather than blows his whistle to clear a track. He teaches the masses the danger of trespassing before he lays the ties, so he has no need of a warning whistle, save for ignorant animals that stray from their pastures. Then he blows a warning of fear to awaken the thinking apparatus of the trespasser; and if not wise enough to take warning, will be placed back

into the chemicals of Nature as unfit for that honor of existence, unbalanced mental faculties to be made over.

I tell these friends of mine not to study too much along the lines of the "cosmic" and the "abstract." Try to enjoy all Nature, be it flowers or winter storms. Take interest in friends and those near you; and take long walks to awaken the joy of health.

In other words, there are many musicians who neglect their piano. It becomes out of tune and they wonder why they fail to express themselves so that others may understand; because their piano, their body, has become warped. Though they try to play "Home, Sweet Home" according to notes, the song is not at all "Home, Sweet Home." Often imagination runs riot and leads us to sorrow and failure when studying psychology or spiritual truths, whereas the simplicity of a true religion, and the counsel of inspired scriptures tends to control our senses and keeps them in due bounds.

Keep your feet on the ground, and you will have more power than in using wings, for you have no place to land if you have no feet. The greatest thing you can possibly do is to ground your faith in a love for God, and do only that which you would do if the Master were standing by you. This does not mean to give all your thoughts to these things but only one third, so that it is divided equally: one third for the spiritual, one third for the social, and one third toward keeping your body clean, pure and beautiful: which means eight hours of labor, eight hours of play and eight hours of sleep.

If you do these things, the truth will be evident, for then you are tuned well to receive that which God intended. Some of you are searching, groping, but in a blind, trusting way in which you are being taken advantage of. Know this: that absolute knowledge is experience of self-evidence, a thing that you have proven to yourself, and can prove it again any time. That's the only knowledge that is trustworthy. Since the world began, people have been forced to believe by the terrific sound of thunder

through their ears, instead of listening attentively to the whispering of the lightning, which is the real power. Men have been blinded by the beauty of passion instead of observing the sanctity of virtue. If people knew today what their fragrant perfume is made of, they would not compare it to the violet or rose.

Truth is most simple. It is not arrogant. It is so cheap that scientists clean the soles of their shoes upon it. It is so powerful that it is eternal. "Ask and ye shall receive" was the hint given to seekers, for if they seek, they have hope. In other words, they have sensed what they hope for. Then when they have found the door sought, they open and find Faith. Then, after they have thus knocked, they ask: and when they ask, they have received their hopes.

So it behoves one to be careful what teachers he trusts. If they speak of how to raise children, ask if they have any of their own; and judge the manhood. If they speak of power and happiness, ask why they cannot produce evidence of their own happiness. If they promise you wealth, ask them how they possibly can give it when they are poor themselves.

If you bear these things in mind, you will not have to go through the world to find the truth, but will return home to find it meeting you at the door. It is well not to accept too readily the opinion of anyone who claims spiritual power. I know what sacrifice it costs to gain even the little that I possess, which is prophecy; and I know that to break one spiritual law of true Christianity involves its penalty, as it does to break a law of Nature. Sunlight can awaken it. So can the Spring flowers, if you listen. It is never elaborate. It is the principle that exists within the magnitude. It's not the elephant that is powerful; for with a lance, you may sever the spinal cord that will make the elephant helpless. There is the power; not in the thunder of his flesh.

HOW MUCH liberty does your reason allow your whims, desires and false emotions?

The Gate to Power

(From a Book on Prayer.)



The language of the soul is Prayer. His soul still sleeps who knows not how to pray. The greatest recipe for success, love, life and happiness is Prayer, rightly understood.

It gives birth to faith, intuition, imagination and confidence. If nothing else it leads you to obey Nature's law of receptivity, simplicity and susceptibility. It gives you enthusiasm to travel on, always looking for the next mountain to climb. It is like the flower in the wilderness that bends its will to the sun millions of miles away. It need know nothing of it save its warmth and light, which it absorbs, retains, and offers up as a sacrifice.

Why not try this recipe of prayer? There is no harm in it. At least you become independent in thought, subserving to no one but Him, the capacity of your Imagination. The Key to man's greatness is Science and Art, to inspire power and beauty. And at least you offer up the greatest jewels in your heart: "Sincerity, Truth and Love."

From a purely scientific point of view, the necessity for prayer comes, as indeed does all of Ethics, under the simple head of "How to use" the human mechanism in its highest capacity, which is none other than as a "human radio", a rebroadcaster, agent, mediator, substitute or crystalization of the Law itself, the Creator, the "Spirit of Truth."

The necessity of that condition which has been termed "Simplicity" is one of mechanical economy; of humbleness, a matter of magnetic polarity essential to receptivity rather than broadcasting. Prayer is not less useless than trying to tune in your radio, not knowing from whence comes the intelligence or music, nor what return for your efforts.

To pray is but to open our eyes to cooperate with the law of Nature. A prayer is a subjective, idolistic point of concentration, just as the deduction of a scientist is an ob-

jective, logical analysis of cause and effect by reasonable experience. To pray is only to subject ourselves to the power of God, as submissive to His will in the asking; not a spirit of "begging," but admitting weakness, to be strengthened that we may serve.

Prayer is to the just a thanksgiving, an effort to communicate with the unknown, a pure thought without evil, a soul throwing out the fragrance of love, expelling confidence and humbleness, or encouragement of our wants . . .

It was discovered in past ages by philosophers, prophets, sages and leaders, that Prayer to a higher Ideal has a certain effect to subdue the beast passions, accepting order and harmony, thrift, tolerance, respect and the spirit of social communities. So it was made use of, for good or greed, according to those who were the leaders of the time. And it was that supplication that brought on the evolution of spiritual tolerance; and its denial that produced savagery worse than that of the beasts. You may verify this fact by history. Observe today, or watch tomorrow for its effect, even before it is born; for the past will reflect into tomorrow's evidence foreseen.

Prayer is the first step to understanding; for are you not asking of the Unknown to make known to you what you do not know, to give you what you have not? Why did you pray, if you did not expect a reply? Do you call out to hear an echo if you know there is no return of your voice. You do not pray for curiosity's sake, do you? If so, you are on the verge of Hope's expectancy, offering your pen for the signature of your belief. Whatever may attract your attention must have been recognized by what you already possess, or how did you know?

Don't be ashamed to pray for guidance, for thereby at least you consult the compass of Nature which is a father to its own, and directs

you to contentment, and the author of your prayer to happiness.

If you find yourself at the cross-road of doubt, despair or suicide, just analyze word by word the Lord's Prayer, going carefully over it, as you learned it when but a child. It will bring back to you memory and youth of strength, in spite of years and blindness. Try it and see. It dares you to doubt. And then take your chosen road in confidence that it is right.

If nothing else, let your prayer be the barometer of your faith. For when you do not admire or pray,

you have lost your faith in your soul, and only your memory of self speaks to you: but empty words and self-pity which encourage your vanity to silence conscience.

The act of prayer and faith in a God is to magnetize a depleted compass. We know not from whence comes the magnetism. Nor what it is, save good, and that it tells us directions, that we may find our way back to its fingerpoint when lost. And so it is with God, and the faith in the unknown but sensed power that has led all believers aright, and to which our greatest minds of the past attest.

Are You Seeking Truth?

Are you sincere in seeking, perhaps for you know not what? Then it is simple indeed, and there is no need to become confused.

Let each who has a mind that is capable of absorbing from the unseen, follow only the author of good; for by so doing he will eventually fall into the same path of past masters of all that is righteous. And if he look not to the right nor the left, at the ground nor backward, but only forward, he will find the Truth. And although he may stumble over falseness, deceit, hypocrisy, false pride and "evil", he will not lose sight of the star of Hope which beams before him through the subjective mind: Intelligence, Truth or the Soul.

The worldly attractions will then not draw him, for he will not see them. Looking through the subjective he sees only good, for he looks upward. Should he be attracted to glance sideways at worldly habits, he would lose sight of that truth for which he has sought, which is not any more "religious" or "mystical" than the fact that a man in the woods, dependent for his direction upon a land-mark upon which he keeps his eye, would lose sight of this, and wander from the direct path should he allow his curiosity to lead him from the faint trail to where the landmark is no longer visible.

One should not let others think for him. He must try to be his own teacher. Let his own thoughts of goodness be the master to that animal spirit, the life of the body, and he will have pleasure that will bring their own reward: for if the pupil that he is teaching, which is the spirit, (not the soul, but the objective mind), is under subjection to the soul, or subjective mind, he will then find that he has gained a victory that no one else could have gained for him: for faults must come away from within, where the seed has been planted.

Everything in life, symbolically and relatively, may be understood as climbing a ladder. We reach up to pull the next round toward us; then we step on it to push it from us: first to save our life by possession, then to cast it aside in order to live.

Such is life. One subsists on another more inferior in composites—which creates the chain of evolution—from God—to God.

First, we breathe in air as life; then exhale it as death. Individually the future is all life, the past all death: but only to ourselves, for the next generation will look upon our own death as their life—until they too possess it, only to cast it aside for the next step upwards.

The animal spirit which was

once our "future hope," then our life, is now our death, and we must step upon it as the round of the ladder—"crush" it some say: rather, to subdue it, however. For this purpose Christ fasted the forty days in the wilderness, and then was tempted by the objective mind: the objective mind not believing the power of the subjective mind, of Christ, or the Spiritual Laws.

Scepticism or egotism uses "spirit", or "animalism" for a cloak, but the mind's eye cannot be deceived. Let us think for ourselves, and then we cannot blame anyone for the results. Think for ourselves, and others cannot blame themselves for failing in our behalf.

Thus each one will eventually prophesy for himself. And when this comes to pass, we will need no more prisons, no more man-made laws, for the Spiritual Law will govern all, inasmuch as to be forewarned by one's own gift of prophesy is to be forearmed by the gift of God.

So until we can see by this gift, it behooves us to go very slowly, and to take no one's testimony regarding religious or spiritual things. What we must believe is within ourselves. If it comes from without, though it seems true, it is well not to believe it until we have given it a chance to reflect itself in the spirit and the soul, to let the subjective and the objective mind decide it.

When presented with any Thought first try to find fault with it—criticise it—try to cast it from you: then if you have failed in these processes, "Truth shall rise again", as it will by its own power of attraction rebound from that which is untrue.

Truth is best apprehended by that negative intuition that longs to be freed: whether it be the unseen cosmic law, the intuitive awakening of that "Hunch," or to delve in spiritual truths that are supposed to be hidden among a chosen few. But they are not. They are revealed in a church, prison, theatre, or a house of prostitution.

No truth can be hidden. And if it be so, then those who have charge of it know not its meaning. Just

as a setting hen knows not what the egg contains, whether a chick or an alligator. It is but the influence and control by motherhood; even as the monks and high priests who but protect symbols which they know nothing about, for coming Philosophers who are a little late for school, but who instantly recognize shortcuts, symbols that awaken within themselves the very inspiration that gave them birth among Masters.

It is not well that a man or a woman should eat of one food only, or sacrifice too much upon one altar. For one gives birth to self pity, one of the greatest evils of mankind; Vanity and false glory. The importance of life is not the good flavors to eat, but the power released after absorbed, which gives us the greatest returns.

I used to think that the greatest living men were supermasters, but I have found greater Masters, humble in the simplicity of the masses. Many of the present living today I found were more hungry than you or I. And I found fools among the greatest scientists who were taken in and deceived by charlatans, false prophets and false spiritualists. One who sincerely seeks in his own home can learn more than that taught by those with fine words that cannot be contradicted because of their neutral meaning which it is not possible to check up.

There is one absolute proof of all things, which can easily be tested. If one claims to have a powerful machine that can go backward twenty miles per hour, it must also then be able to stand still, and to go forward. So if a man claims great power to tell you of all the past, and the present while it stands still, it should be able to prove that it can make Chicago tomorrow by predicting it and wiring you tomorrow night from Chicago. For it is not as difficult to tell the past as the future, because the past has been recorded and is floating "in the air." The future is floating in the air, but to be reborn through the small aperture of the hourglass. And as the top was filled with sand before it was born through the neck into the bottle, the bottom will soon be filled, as was the top.

So if any man claims spiritual power, rest assured that this is in-

cluded. And if not, then the only thing to capitalize is the past glory of the dead, blinding us by ancient rites and modern incense, plus hypnotic influence within ourself, believing things to be true which appears true to us, but draw a smile of satisfaction from the one whose mind is not on the glory of spiritual truth, but on the amount of money that can be obtained.

I would not say this if I could not prove it among 95 per cent; and it is always the good, honorable, loyal subject that pays the penalty and later finds his mistake; and then will condemn all that is good, and return to his home to find someone sitting on his own doorstep for whom he sought everywhere. It is the urge within us, the enthusiasm and ambition sitting on our own doorstep, which is the truth that we sometimes think we can find elsewhere.

Syymbolically it is as if we were a magnifying glass, with the sun shining through us, concentrating its light upon a piece of wood which is instantly set afire. We are astonished at what we have seen; and still it was the sunshine through that cool piece of glass, shaped for the concentration of what passed through it. Can the wood claim the freedom of the sunlight, its own

flame? Can the sun claim what it gave to the wood of itself? Or can we claim it for concentrating the sun into a Key to open up the door of that wood and release its gases, the flame?

Let us give this due thought, and accept the credit for longing for knowledge which is as free as the air. That is why I have my little Valley as my little world where I don't have to cheat myself, nor buy expensive flavors for my daily bread to make cake of it, where we can think honestly and express it likewise. To call a fool a fool does not make him so. For he who expressed it may know himself to be a fool, or he would not know what a fool is. The difficulty is that meals are too close together in this world, and it gives no man a chance to study himself.

If men would realize that if they would only steal a few hours occasionally to give their logic and reason an opportunity to analyze facts for themselves instead of listening to expert salesmen, religious or otherwise, they would be astonished at what a wonderful altar of their hearts within the temple of their brain. For as we think, so are we; and not what we think we would like ourselves to be.

Human-Radio Review



V

In surveying the prevailing trends of thought along lines most vital to man and his understanding of life, we fail to find clear recognition of that "Triunism" of which anyone by practical thinking and elementary scientific investigation may convince himself. It will be found throughout the realm of nature, in man's own scientific achievements, in his social structure and mechanical inventions, and especially in the life and mental structure of man himself, who still gro-pes in the dark unable to see and know what is back of his own eyes with which he looks.

The fact that all of life as we know it is composed of conjunctural phenomena, may easily be demon-

strated; and that man is triune, or a "trijunctional phenomenon" is a logical assumption once the facts are known and faced. I hope to make this clear, for I find it not only conducive to clarity of thought, most logical as a fulcrum whereon the monism of science and the dualism of religion may be balanced and understood, but as essential in the construction of a bridge of logical thought between them, as the triangle is essential in securing the safety and rigidity of a bridge of steel across a deep abyss.

I won't delve into the matter just now, but thus preface further discussion of man's soul because experiment and investigation here also

oblige us to consider and distinguish between three things, which are generally spoken of as "body, spirit and soul." The relation between these, as I find it, may be suggested by the following thoughts. Where there is flexibility of motion there is life. Where there is life, either in man or animal, there is "spirit." The Understanding, (that intelligence which governs and controls, and for which, or by which, the organization is gathered together) is "Soul."

Using other symbols to portray the relationship involved: the spirit itself is the brand of the tribe you belong to (as fashioned by "instinct.") It is the shadow of the soul, as the body is the shadow of the mind as a whole. The body is the fuel. Spirit is the flame. Soul is the heat.

In spontaneous combustion, heat creeps into an oily rag, and the flame breaks out afterward. Heat remains after the flames disappear. The body may be burned to ashes, and spirit vanish, but the soul remains. Flames can pass through nothing. Heat can pass through all.

A plant is the body. The flower that finally blooms is the Spirit. But the perfume is the Soul, which remains after the body and spirit have been "destroyed." Which is but to say that they have been removed from participation or activity in the trijunctional phenomena we know as "plants" or "men" in this world.



VI

Science has hitherto recognized only two logical means of arriving at knowledge, though its own pioneers to whom it owes all its most spectacular as well as valuable advances, have employed a third method which is destined to be established with all the dignity it deserves to possess.

The two paths recognized by science are, as you well know, that of inductive thought and that of deductive thought. The third method may very properly be called "Eductive Thought," and the word "eductive" is, as a matter of fact, the origin of the word "Education."

It should, therefore, characterize the thing it describes. It means "drawing out from," but apparently we have too long and too many of us thought it to mean "stuffing into."

Eductive thought is nothing more nor less than the functioning of Intuition, or even a common, everyday "hunch" or "inspiration"; or call it, if you wish, a correct use of the Imagination. But to place it where it belongs in the zone of a logical thought-process, we must dignify it as one of a Triad, the other two of which already enjoy the distinction of scientific recognition.

It is in this triad, and here alone, that intuition is able to demand scientific respect. For it is then not just a "happy guess," nor an occasional flash or so-called "coincident", but a consistent method of thought wherein the intuition is harnessed, as it were, by "logic and reason." Without this, science has always, and will always crawl step at a time. With it, it jumps by leaps and bounds, though it is held back, to be sure, in waiting for other departments of details to catch up with the slower work of verification and crystalization.

Science will never bridge the gulf and extend its domain to the realms of the unseen and the mysteries of mankind as an indestructible and immortal Soul by any other method than this of "Eductive Thought," verified so far as this may be possible by a logic which incorporates the laws and principles of relativity.

For the sake of those who may not be familiar with the terms inductive and deductive, it may be said that the general distinction as here employed is that by inductive thought we build up a logical chain of reasoning from verifiable particulars to generalities; by deductive thought we deduce applicable particulars from known truths and general laws. The word deduction is used in a different sense than this at times, but the general distinction is that deduction is "from the top down," induction "from the bottom up."

(To be continued)

LIVE Your "SERMONS"

Keep in memory, as square and compass, the most beautiful story of God, only clothed by customs and

words of man, and your progress is assured. But if you acquire opinions and human deductions, your days of real thought are soon ended in the world of the animal.

Before you learn to preach or act, live the part to show your handiwork, for many a discharged soldier wore medals of bravery running away; and many a worthy hero was neglected, forgotten and denied because his mission was alone, unseen, and more dangerous.

I have observed that those who always display their crown need to in order to be identified. A man who is one, needs nothing to prove it but hands and face. Learn these things, and you need but preach half a sermon to convince. If you are an old hunter, you need not have your den filled with trophies. Just a few scars from a conflict will do more. If you preach economy, prove up what you have before your lecture, and you need say nothing. If a physicia about to lecture on medicine and surgery, take your audience to the cemetery to show how few rest there of your patients. If the Law, show how many friends you have, and what chances to become a Judge or an authority. If the head of a great company, to be able to cast your own patterns to be worthy of what you preach; just as parents in casting the minds of their children whose flaws might be the neglect of the pattern-maker or molder, which the machinist cannot correct, and which will not fit the intricate machine of human progress. In short, sell yourself to your ambition, and you need no counter of display. Your buyers have already seen a bargain. Good things are bought up at once; while poor stuff needs sweetening, adulterating, a "pull", a little "blind powder", poor lights, and "going out of business" (?) every day.

Many people wish their name to be remembered, but they go at it the wrong way to achieve this result. They forget that while newspaper headlines flash from coast to coast in an hour, they are forgotten next day to make way for new ones. They forget that one kind deed will never be forgotten.

GIVE IT A THOUGHT

*"That man is held responsible for the world's ills
Who finds the truth and withholds it."*

Dear Friends:

This will introduce to you another Year — of what? Of *TIME*. Few know what it is. Past, Present, Future . . . With the key of life in hand you lock up Yesterday. Today you unlock Tomorrow's display.

Time is the eternity of mortality. He who values time is in the presence of knowledge. But the Soul of Time is *WISDOM*.

There is no Time save in the consciousness of it. Time is useless if wasted, as money you possess but cannot spend. Modern man turns time into money; takes its body without its soul; buys the time of other men, but what does he do with his own bought leisure?

If you have accomplished something, you have used Time. Time is only what is produced, what is "remembered" or recorded; a history, an epoch, a strata: otherwise there is no "Time." If you have used one year of time, you are entitled to five million years of eternity. If you have done one progressive thing, you have struck the gong yourself.

In this is the purpose of my little Calendar, to offer with each day of Time a key to its soul of Wisdom by its echo in your own. Its purpose will be fulfilled not by the epigrams you may read herein, but by the application of those thoughts which you will think yourself if you allow them to set your mind in motion.

My work in a subtle way is to awaken the intuition clothed by imagination — that subtle imagination which entitles man to new discoveries if he be worthy. For to those who are worthy and whose hope and faith is genuine, imagination will be reality. But with the "profane," their imagination leads them away from truth, because the body of their imagination has no soul.

The world of the unborn is the intuition; that which is born is memory. What is unborn can be changed before its birth. Memory, which has been born, can never be changed. It *is*, and always will be. This is the philosophy of Prevenience. If I can awaken your desire to "Prevent rather than cure," if I can, by provoking your own forethought, cause you even once during the coming year to "Give tomorrow a voice today," then my little Calendar and I have not lived this year in vain.

JOSEPH A. SADONY

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